



# Black and *Pink* Newsletter

NOVEMBER 2010 ISSUE

BLACK AND PINK— NEWSLETTER, C/O COMMUNITY CHURCH OF BOSTON  
565 BOYLSTON ST, BOSTON, MA 02116

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Dear friends,



I am writing this letter on the eve of Mumia Abu Jamal's death row appeal. In 2008 the 3rd Circuit of Appeals granted Mumia a new sentencing hearing. Unfortunately the U.S. Supreme Court told the court to reconsider as they threw out a case that was very similar (Smith v. Spisak). We must hope that Mumia's lawyers win and he is give a new sentencing hearing, hopefully overturning his death sentence. Even if Mumia wins this hearing we know that this is not the end of our fight.

You may be wondering, who is this Mumia Abu Jamal. Mumia was a member of the Black Panther Party, a radio journalist, community organizer, and Black power advocate in Philadelphia through the 70s. Mumia is considered a political prisoner because he was targeted for his actions as a Black radical organizer. He has been in prison since 1981 and on death row since 1983 for allegedly shooting Philadelphia police officer Daniel Faulkner. At the time of his arrest he was the President of the Association of Black Journalists and had been reporting regularly on the violence of Philadelphia police on communities of color in Philadelphia. It is widely believed that Mumia is innocent. He has the support of the European Parliament, Arch Bishop Desmond Tutu, Amnesty International, hundreds of thousands of individuals around the world.

The hearing on November 9th will only be examining Mumia's penalty, life in prison or execution; neither option is acceptable! The fight for Mumia parallels the fight for all prisoners. An organizing effort of queer and trans people have been advocating for Mumia's freedom since 1999, they named themselves Rainbow Flags for Mumia. Black and *Pink* does not prioritize the freedom of political prisoners over those of social prisoners, however we recognize that political prisoners are often the targets of great repression by prison officials and yet often organize within the prisons for their own and all other prisoners' liberation. Mumia wrote that all prisoners are political prisoners in part because, "every prosecution is a public and symbolic act, a political act by the state to give the populace an illusion of control, to show that we're taking care of this problem." When we fight for Mumia's freedom we must do so without diminishing the need to free all prisoners. Those of us who organize with Black and *Pink* are struggling to abolish this system of violence and each individual we can get out from behind the walls is a step in the right direction.

When I think about the incredible support Mumia has it makes me wonder why each of the readers of this newsletter do not have the same support. The advocacy and support for Mumia has been going on since his incarceration in 1981 (he has been incarcerated longer than I have been alive). Certainly he is a good person and did incredible work before he was incarcerated, but I know that many of you are also good people who have done incredible things with your lives. Equally important to our collective pasts is your potential to do loving, justice-centered, radically nurturing things in the future. The penal system itself is the inherent problem, and my question to y'all is, how do we get more people to join in the freedom of all prisoners? When you imagine a movement shaped by prisoners for the liberation of all incarcerated people, what do you imagine? Not only do we need to increase the number of pen pals for all queer and transgender incarcerated people we need to work for true freedom. I know that I want to be able to list hundreds of thousands, millions, hundreds of millions names of people seeking the freedom of all prisoners and with the ideas and creativity of all of us I believe we will get there. I know this because, once there were no prisons, that day will come again!

In loving struggle,  
Jason

# Inspired by Anti-Bullying Vigil

To the LGBT Community:

As being in ad-seg on a tier where electronics are not allowed, I was greatly saddened and grieved for the loss of these young lives when I received October's Newsletter. I became angry and hostile. I wanted to lash out and hate those who hate our community. No! I thought, those victims of hate crimes\* wouldn't want me to hate. Because hate is what drove them to the tragedy!

What can I do? I can say, I understand the pain they went through. I can understand why they chose that abrupt ending. I cry for them. What happened will only strengthen the rest of us. It became an eye opener for the American public.

Days ago, I heard someone (a guard) say "Only cowards kill themselves/" I shouted back "So why don't you kill yourself?" He got the point. All those victims showed great strength in doing what they did. Suicide is not an easy thing. I'm not saying it's good. Hell NO. It's a very, very hard choice to make. I should know. I should know.

It's a large loss in life, a painful loss. A loss all of us will never get over, no matter how long. Those victims were no cowards. They're heroes. They made our love so much stronger!

Several hundred people gathered together October 5th because of the tragedies! To those of you, inside or outside of prison, who are bullied and beaten, remember this!

Hundreds of your brothers and sisters came together! We have numbers! We have each other! We are not alone! Don't hide. Show your pride. Stand up with your head held high, or we will only set ourselves backwards.

Use this tragedy, let it remind you of what we must do to prevent it again. Use it to push forward. Don't give up hope, don't lose sight of the goals we must accomplish.

Hundreds came together to grow stronger while shedding their tears. Don't ever forget that!

In strength and love,  
-Cail-

## Reasons Not to Commit Suicide

1. You are a special person, and your Black & Pink family cares about **you** dearly! GLBT people have NOTHING to be ashamed of. You are already a hero to us by being so strong day in and day out, and by sharing with this community. We need you in order to continue building this family! We need your support in this struggle! Take it one day at a time, and please stay with us.
2. Everyday look carefully for beauty—you might have to look hard, but it's there. Even if it doesn't seem like it at times, life can truly be beautiful. Find it in a smile, in a kind word, and within yourself!
3. The future is unknown, and it could be truly wonderful—you need to be here to see it.

*If you feel like it would be useful and you are able, do not be ashamed to talk to a mental health therapist*



# I Carry You in my Heart

I want you to read this and remember this letter and think of it all the days ahead. And I want you to have a special smile in your heart every time you do... Just from knowing that you never, ever have to wonder if you're in someone's thoughts, or if there's anybody out there who truly and lovingly appreciates you because... This letter is always going to be there to remind you that I think of you every single day, I carry you in my heart everywhere I go, and I will always be enormously... Thankful for you!

(For John Mitchell, my love. From "your Fruitloop.")  
--Shelton Bollinger

# Update on Andy's Story

Here is a quick update on my story that I have been talking about the last few times I have wrote. Shortly after I sent the update that was published in the July issue of this wonderful newsletter, I received a decision from the court in regards to my 1983 complaint. Unfortunately, the justice system let me down. I kind of expected it, so it came as no surprise to me. I did not even appear in court. The judge looked at the case and denied it flat out. The basic reason was that according to the court, the prison is allowed to discriminate against inmates if they so choose. How messed up is that?!! I could have appealed the decision, but I do not feel it is worth it. On the good side of things, I have since been allowed to have a roommate. I think that the head office of the DOC in my state "lit a fire" under this prison's rear-end and told them to "shape up" so to speak. My friend that I mentioned filed a similar complaint and his was denied as well. I suppose that the justice system will always be messed up until the day comes when the walls of the justice system are finally torn down and done away with. As Jason so loves to say... "Once there were no prisons, that day will come again soon."

Peace and Love,  
Andy

# Love

Have you ever felt the autumn breeze on your face and smelled the sweet aroma of fall? Have you ever felt the sun of a new day shine down on you and let you know everything is going to be okay?

Ask someone close to you about love, and what it means to them. Share you own definition of what love means to you. Take yourself down memory lane and reminisce on past love in life.

Compare your love for your family to the love in the past. Then ask yourself, who hurt you more, your last love, or your family. Then see which one is greater, your love for your family, or your love in the past.

Love is a strong emotion that does not like to be messed with. So, it comes down to this: love your family, not some past love obsession.

-Daniel Holland

# Positivity From Cheyenne

Hello Black & Pink Queers

My name is Cheyenne and I'm Queer. I've been getting Black and Pink for about a year and I've read many stories and letters in it about the experiences that my sisters have been going through- some sad, some bad, but very few are happy. Although I did have a couple bad prison experiences, most were good and some were very, very good!

First about myself. I'm Native American from South Dakota. I've been in the Federal Prison System for 14 years. I was Queer the day I came to prison and although I was given a hard time about being queer, I kept my head high and my heart sweet. I'm 6'0", 190 lbs, I have long black hair down to my butt, and very feminine. I was scared I'd have to be someone's "prison bitch." I soon realized it wasn't as bad as I thought. I did have to learn the difference between the: predators, stalkers, deviants, admirers, and the Real Men!! After I figured that out, things got a lot easier. It was the Admirers and the Real Men that I loved the most.

I had several relationships in prison and all of them were good experiences. I was in love several times and had the best sex I can possibly imagine. I still write to two of my ex-boyfriends and I still love them. They were my best cellies! My favorite part of the day was lock down. We would make out until they count, then that's when the real fun started! I treated him like a man and he treated me like his woman. I always let him lead and I was always by his side. I took care of him and he took care of me- well!! I'll be getting out of prison in 14 months and I'll never forget the Real Men! Keep your heads up sisters.

Love, Charles "Cheyenne" Gipp



Mark "WhiteEagle" Lopez

Reed from B&P says:

Cheyenne, thanks for sharing your stories with us! As a transsexual man (FTM, or female-to-male), I've thought a lot about what it means to be a man, and wanted to reflect on the notion of "real men" that you brought up. One of the best things about being an FTM person is that since I wasn't brought up to be a man, and have actually experienced patriarchy from the perspective of a young (privileged, white, queer) woman, I've been able to think about what kinds of personality traits and gender roles I want to consciously avoid, and what things about me are just great and help to "smash the patriarchy"! This month, I got to attend a meeting of the Boston chapter of NOMAS, National Organization of Men against Sexism. The discussion topic was about what it means to be a feminist man (a man with male identity and/or male privilege) in a relationship. We talked about the ways men are expected to behave, and discussed some personal stories about times we wished we could have acted better, and what we're doing to change our behaviors. Here are some of the tenets of NOMAS for Enhancing Men's Lives:

- Genuine male friendships. By overcoming competitiveness, homophobia, inexpressiveness, and several other aspects of the traditional male role, men can begin to experience intimacy, trust, and real support in their relationships with other men. Instead of chums, men can have real male friends.
- Emotional expressiveness. By overcoming the traditional male denial of most emotions and feelings, men can have more meaningful relationships, richer and fuller emotional lives and even be physically healthier.
- Compulsive competition. By rethinking the obsession with Winning that so many men are socialized into, we can free ourselves to relate to people in many other, more satisfying and more productive ways.
- Sensitivity and interpersonal skills. Men can learn to be good listeners, to be gentle, to be sensitive to other people's needs and feelings, and able to nurture.
- Sexual pleasure. No area of human experience is more thoroughly influenced by male role posturing and pressures than the ability to give and receive sexual pleasure. People are each different, but the male role demands just one traditional masculine sexual style. On top of his other problems, macho man doesn't have much fun.
- Unlearning aggressiveness. Physical and verbal aggressiveness, an important aspect of traditional masculinity, has taken a terrible toll on women and children, and on men themselves. This society is challenged with the misery caused by male violence, and aggression brings no happiness to the men who are trapped in it.
- Fear of femininity. The ridiculous stigma of doing, saying, or enjoying anything considered feminine is learned very early and continues to haunt and limit traditional men all their lives. It's a simple but profound relief to realize that we can say, wear, eat, enjoy, play, and do whatever we want without warring about what category it falls into.

# Eddie's Story

Hi everyone, my story began way back in 1990. I came to prison as a 20 year old who knew nothing, I was a scared boy. I wasn't in prison longer than a year and a half when I was raped by my cellie at the time. Long story short, that made my life a living hell after that. Even though I'm bisexual, I believe I should have a choice of who I'm sexually attracted to and who I have sex with, but in prison sometimes that choice is taken from you. So I moved to a different institution and lied about my sexuality. I became what I hated the most, it made my time miserable, but I did it until recently when I found someone I was attracted to and we were in a place to do something about it. It went well for a while but we got caught and word got out. Well let's just say I knew a few very important people who when they found out I was Bisexual or a fag in their eyes, it put me in very serious trouble. So I ended up in AdSeg where I live alone for the rest of my time in prison. I'm happier now because I no longer live a lie. Well thank you for all you are doing for our cause.

-Eddie

# From a T.H.U.G.'S Eyez

*Excerpt from "Harsh Reality from a T.H.U.G.'S (Together, Human's, Uplift, Ground, Society) Eyez"*

I'm in a 23 hours a day 6X9 one man cell locked down unit, with no TV. And I still see the foolishness and bullshit that goes on, on the other side of this "steel concrete jungle." It's sad to say, but in many ways this jungle of society's proclaimed "rejects" are a lot more "civilized" than the bigger one around it (society).

No one's immune to the point of not having problems, that's life, shit comes and shit goes. But learning to live is part of life as well. There's this old but tru saying that keeps playing in my mind: "The more you know and understand yourself, the more you well understand those around you."

In this case, the more we know and understand the "honest truth" within oneself the more we will come to love this world and others and begin fully embracing life (hardship and all). That's all "harsh reality" is; understanding the knowledge of one's self and not placing closed minded limitation to learning.

So with that being said, I well end this subject for now. In the name in which I came, in hopes dat I have touched a part of the reader's mind under it's highest principles for: Love, Truth, Peace, Freedom, and Justice.

By: 1-Deep, Staples-Bey, AKA La Frederick D. Staples, Closed Management Unit, Florida

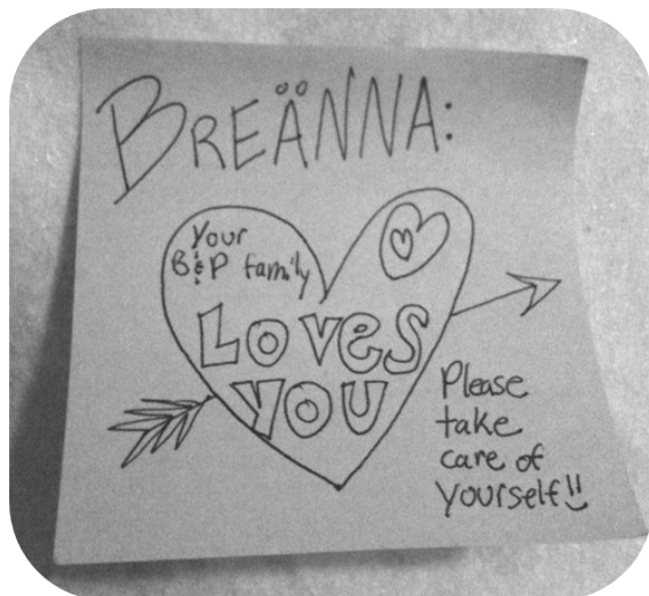
# Hiding

For years I hid being gay because of how society views it.  
Because I was afraid of what my family would think  
Then I finally came out and told people and realized it was nothing to worry about  
So now I do not hide being gay.

--Jay Hastings

# Mrs. Breänna Lynn Destiny's Story

I am locked up in Idaho at IMSI and am currently fighting for my hormones in Federal Court. I have recently came out about being Transgender to my family, and now my family wants nothing to do with me. I have been sexually harassed once by ACMS staff and more seriously by another inmate. When I first



came back to prison in 2008 I made sure I came to Max and was put into AdSeg for my safety, because of me being Transgender and feminine. I have now been in AdSeg for 2 years and they are wanting to put me in a General Population setting knowing I am a Transgender MtF and I am feminine. I have found my significant other and plan on being with him one day, but am not sure what to do about the depression I am going through on a daily basis. I have tried to remove the disease from my body (castrate myself) and I contemplate suicide on a regular basis. I think about cutting this disease off of my body every day or just killing myself and it's a struggle not to do what runs through my mind. Sometimes I feel I should not have come out about being Transgender, but I think about the GLBQT family I have out there in the Free World and locked up like me and know one day that being open about being Transgender will be worth it and will inspire others to be open.

Thank you, in my thoughts and prayers is my GLBQT Family.

Love,  
Breänna



## Tips for Fighting Depression

In response to Mrs. Breänna Lynn Destiny's story, we wanted to share with you some general tips about fighting back depression. These may not work for people in different situations, so you may need to get creative. We do the best we can in the situations we're in, until we successfully get rid of the homo/transphobic oppressive prison system. Please remember that even if your relatives choose not to celebrate you as a wonderful person, your Black & Pink family appreciates you and loves you dearly!

### Tips for Fighting Depression:

- **Start small and stay focused.** Take things one day at a time and reward yourself for each accomplishment. The steps may seem small, but they'll quickly add up.
- **Aim for 8 hours of sleep.** Whether you're sleeping too little or too much, your mood suffers.
- **Eat as healthy as possible.** Don't skip breakfast, try to eat a well-balanced diet every day.
- **Practice relaxation.** Try yoga, deep breathing, progressive muscle relaxation, or meditation.
- **Go easy on yourself.** Many depressed people are perfectionists, and give themselves a hard time whenever they fail to meet high standards. Battle this negative way of thinking.
- **Talk with positive people.** You may be able to learn from the ways they deal with hard times.
- **Use humor to deal.** Humor, laughter, and play are natural antidotes to life's difficulties. They lighten our burdens and help us keep things in perspective. A good hearty laugh reduces stress, elevates mood, and brings our nervous system back into balance.

# Today I Cried Remember Me

I remembered your voice  
I can still see your eyes  
There was a lack of luster  
A simple deceitful lie

The day we met  
I held your hand  
We exchanged promises  
I became your man

We shared our love  
And made a pact  
Together forever  
Then came the smack

I couldn't see it coming  
That is no lie  
It hit me first  
Then later, I cried

To think after all  
To turn your back  
Did it all mean nothing?  
Is that a fact?

I thank you still  
For everything we shared  
I still consider you my love  
The only one who cared!

I try not to think  
Of what could have been  
I need to accept  
That this is no game, I can't win

Today a bird  
Tomorrow a tree  
Everything will remind you of me!  
And the love that never seemed to be

Today I cried

-George Sanchez

Prison's no place for an innocent child  
There's no room for the meek  
No room for the mild  
The nights are so lonely, I toss in my bed  
The days are so weary  
I face them with dread  
Grant me one prayer as you did from the cross  
For that thief who knew  
His life was a loss  
Please come to this prison where I sit alone  
Surrounded by razor wire  
Guard towers and stone  
Broken and penitent, forgotten and lost  
On the ash heap of regret  
Where my life was tossed

I've no other place left on this earth, remember me O Lord!  
Renew me by birth, come to the prison, enter my cell  
Save me, forgive me  
In this man-made hell  
And if in this life no home here I see  
In your kingdom of forgiveness Lord, please  
Remember me!

-Dale Sloss

## Poem

We are part of the Earth  
like sun and moon  
day to night  
We are beautiful  
like a rainbow in the skies  
We are a people of one of a kind  
Strong we are and lovely  
like a rose we glow  
Let the beauty of my homosexual people as a whole grow

With Love & Peace, God Bless,  
Steven Cave

# Thoughts

You can't tell me that I'm cold, cause I know that I'm hot  
 Never been a follower, always stood on top  
 My swag so sharp it might cut your skin  
 Why play in this game if it's not to win  
 Life is gamble, so I watch every move  
 Step aside, I'm going to show you what it do  
 With my pride I stand tall, I'm just trying to make it in life  
 So my stones stay glistening  
 Watch what you do it's a never ending story  
 So I'll just leave it alone  
 And stay true and hold on to what I love, stay true to what I know  
 Take everything I dream of and never let it go  
 Loyalty is a must  
 God Bless the child that can hold his own  
 Memories racing through my mind, I wish I was home  
 Only God can help guide me through this thunderstorm  
 Through words and phrases we connect in this struggle  
 Against all odds of what life brings us  
 Together we stand, Divided we fall  
 I cry out as my tears fall on my pillow at night  
 I'm still what I am, and what I'm not I'll never be  
 Loyalty is a must  
 Through pen and paper everyday, I try to let my soul cry  
 Sometimes I go on an emotional roller coaster ride  
 I try to never allow the tears to leave my eyez  
 But I get so frustrated in this cell  
 24 hour lock down living in misery, Pure Hell!  
 It feels like I'm walking all alone, sometimes ready to shut down  
 Get lost in myself, oblivious to all around  
 Instead I write and I try  
 I try to let my soul cry!  
 Solitary confinement is where I stay  
 Only the strong survive in this jungle, you see  
 So everyday I fight within me to make it through one more day!

--CHRISDILLA, Long-term Segregation Unit

# It's Not Easy

It's not easy being gay  
 Because of it, I am belittled and insulted  
 Because of it, I am treated like a disease  
 Because of it I am sneered at  
 Do I let it get to me? No way  
 It's not easy being gay

--Jay Hastings

# Me

I was a young man on a confused journey, lost inside my own world. Misled to a glamorous path that never existed. A child of the ghetto who grew up to be a man with no vision and no presence. Outside my world appeared sunny, but inside my heart was full with pouring rain.

The only love I ever knew was the streets, until they divorced me, leaving me all alone. I became a victim in my own savage game, untamed, until I was forced into locks and chains. But never did nor will I cry though the years seem to pass me by.

Every day is now a true blessing. By losing, a winner I've become, a survivor. It took me a long time to see it through when all I had to do was open up my eyes! Seeing is believing...

--Peter Roberts

# My Precious Friend

I would like to say "thank you," for not giving up on me in times of heartache and strife, you've kept me a part of your life. You've given me strength and determination to be a better and prosperous man. You've also showed me that I'm not by myself on this precious land. The love, friendship and support that you provide is so valuable, precious, appreciated and very much needed. Every time that I think about my precious friend, I can't help but smile, because I'm elated. Yes, by the will and grace of god, I feel much more than blessed, because in this time of need you are passing the test. So, with this poem to my precious friend, I hope, wish and pray that your today will be better than yesterday and that your tomorrow will be better than today in each and every way.

--R. Johnson

# Ortiz vs. Jordan: Accountability for Rape.

## Facts of the case from Cornell Law School:

Petitioner Michelle Ortiz ("Ortiz") is a former prisoner of the Ohio Reformatory for Women. While in prison for stabbing her abusive husband, Ortiz was sexually assaulted by prison guard Douglas Schultz ("Schultz") on two consecutive days: November 8 and November 9, 1996. The day after the first assault, Ortiz spoke with Paula Jordan, acting case manager of the prison. Jordan said that it was Schultz's last day at the prison, and that Ortiz should simply stay around other inmates so that Schultz wouldn't have the chance to see her alone. Later that night, Schultz assaulted Ortiz again.

Rebecca Bright ("Bright"), the institutional investigator at the prison, took up Ortiz's matter. Bright recommended that Ortiz be placed in solitary confinement for security reasons. Ortiz became ill in solitary confinement and was transferred to the prison infirmary, before being transferred back to her original prison cell.

Ortiz filed a civil rights claim under 42 U.S.C. § 1983 before the United States District Court for the Southern District of Ohio. Ortiz argued that Jordan did not adequately protect Ortiz from Schultz, and that Bright should not have placed Ortiz in solitary confinement. Before the trial was held, defendants Jordan and Bright filed a motion for summary judgment and asserted a defense of qualified immunity. The district court denied their qualified immunity and the defendants did not file an interlocutory appeal, which is an appeal before a final decision on the merits of the case. See *id.* After a trial, the jury found in favor of Ortiz, awarding her \$350,000 in damages against Jordan and \$275,000 in damages against Bright.

On appeal, the United States Court of Appeals for the Sixth Circuit reversed the judgment, holding that the defendants were entitled to qualified immunity. The court noted that appellate courts do not usually review denials of summary judgment motions after a trial on the merits, but cited an exception to this rule for qualified immunity and reviewed the question of qualified immunity *de novo*. The court then found that the defendants were entitled to qualified immunity based on its finding that their conduct was not deliberately indifferent towards Ortiz's plight. See *id.* at 453–54. On the basis of this finding, the Sixth Circuit reversed the jury verdict. Ortiz appealed the Sixth Circuit's decision to the Supreme Court of the United States, which granted certiorari on April 26, 2010.

## Analysis of the case from Just Detention International:

For survivors of prisoner rape, seeking justice for the abuses they have endured is exceptionally difficult. Today, when the U.S. Supreme Court considers the case of *Ortiz v. Jordan*, it is only the second prisoner rape case ever to be heard by the Court. In the landmark 1994 case *Farmer v. Brennan*, the Court acknowledged that rape in detention may amount to cruel and unusual punishment, in violation of the Eighth Amendment of the Constitution.

Michelle Ortiz was sexually assaulted by an officer while incarcerated at the Ohio Reformatory for Women. After courageously reporting the abuse, Michelle suffered repeated retaliation by other corrections officials. A jury found that the retaliating officers violated Michelle's civil rights and awarded her monetary damages. An appeals court overturned the jury's award, concluding that the officers were immune to being sued. The Supreme Court will review whether this reversal of a jury verdict was proper.



Michelle's case is extraordinary in that she was able to get into court at all. The Prison Litigation Reform Act (PLRA) of 1996 makes it enormously difficult for incarcerated individuals to have constitutional violations heard in court, even in the most egregious cases of rape by prison officials. The PLRA imposes harsh procedural requirements on incarcerated rape survivors, such as obliging them to complain to a specific officer even if that officer was involved in the abuse. Many corrections systems also demand that rape victims file complaints within days of an assault, ignoring the fact that emotional trauma -- and, in many cases, physical injuries -- make such deadlines entirely unrealistic. Worse still, the PLRA requires proof of a physical injury in order to seek monetary damages and, shockingly, courts have held that some forms of sexual abuse do not amount to a physical injury.

**Black and Pink says:** We will report back next month as this case progresses! Just Detention International provides support for prisoners who are survivors of sexual abuse. Write them at the legal address below for a packet. Each packet includes an introductory letter, a list of local resources, fact sheets, publications about recovery from sexual abuse, and a letter of hope from another survivor.

**Ms. Melissa Rothstein, Esq.**  
**3325 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 340**  
**Los Angeles, CA 90010**

**JUST DETENTION**  
 INTERNATIONAL 

# Your Newsletter Stuffers!



Every month, a fun crew meets in a long booth at a popular ice cream shop in Jamaica Plain, just south of downtown Boston, to fold, label, and stuff all 450 newsletters to send to you!!!

Left picture: (Left to right) Alex, Libby, Reed, Nate, Dorsey, David, Ian and Jason!  
Not pictured: Justice, Kate, Stan and Eli!

Right picture: Justice (he left before we took the other picture)!

We all love putting this newsletter together!



Newsletter Submissions

Free "Outside" Pen-Pal Requests

Free Prisoner 2 Prisoner Pen-Pal List

Art Related Letters

Ideas for Black & Pink

write to b&p!

**Black and Pink– Newsletter**

**Black and Pink– Pen Pal**

**Black and Pink– P2P List**

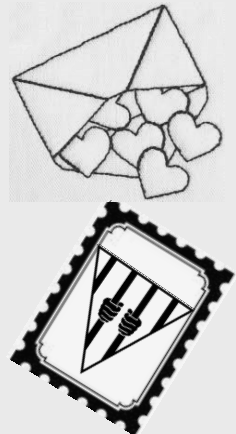
**Black and Pink Art– Reed Miller**

**Black and Pink– Developing Leadership**

**c/o Community Church of Boston**

**565 Boylston St**

**Boston, MA 02116**



You may want to consider writing to Lambda Legal for support or referrals with legal issues that you are having. "Lambda Legal is a national organization committed to achieving full recognition of the civil rights of lesbians, gay men, bisexuals, transgender people and those with HIV through impact litigation, education and public policy work." **Lambda Legal, National Office 120 Wall Street, Suite 1500, New York, NY 10005, 212-809-8585**

